since 1975 vol. 65 issue 2 april 13, 2012

Guerilla Print we ain't got no fucking money

Paperless Spring?

The Student Budgetary Committee (SBC) has denied Method, Hermes, Void, Historical Narratives, and Ostranenie any and all funding for the Spring semester. Why, you may ask? Because they ran out of money.

March, and yet, the SBC has run through

Negligence and mismanagement are words that come to mind.

And we editors are astounded.

Not only does running out of money halfway through the semester indicate a clear mismanagement of funds by this body, but, more egregiously, there was no attempt to reach out to a single publication on campus with this news. We see this blatant lack of communication as demonstrative of a clear lack of engagement or care from the SBC with the community they claim to serve. The fundings we asked for which we ask for consistently every Spring have been denied to us. As publications who have consistently gone to the SBC every year around this time in order to fund our publications, we are appalled at the careless and disrespectful way which we have been treated.

The SBC's response to all this? "You Should Have Come To Us Sooner'

It is possible, that in a Utopian fantasy, free from all restrictions of funding, planning, and price quotas that this may have be possible. But in the real world, it is not.

Printing operates under unique constraints that make it markedly fiscally different from booking a lecture or planning an event (the types of events and student organizations that the current SBC is designed to fund).

The way things are currently designed resembles a Catch-22: the SBC asks us for quotes from our printers before they commit to funding, but until we are funded it is impossible to talk specifically enough with our printers to get a quote.

Additionally, price quotes are often usually only available after publications have been finished, due to the various changes that occur during the editing and lay-out process, thus making it near impossible to ask for funding or a price quote too

As editors, we feel two things need to happen:

1. Figure Out How To Fund Publising This Spring. People have been working hard all semester on their publications. What would a Spring semester look like, devoid of all the wonderful publications

THE EDITORS,

Stratton Coffman, Ostranenie Ally Cuervo, Method Austen Fiora

Yes, dear Wesleyan friends, it is only that make Wesleyan such a beautiful place to be? It would be tragic. A Spring without print is a hiccup in Wesleyan's historical record. All the questions that will forever remain unanswered... what will Ostranenie look like this year? What Hermes piece will inflame the ACB for days? What will Void's much anticipated second issue ever look like? Did Method really theme their issue around a 30 Rock Episode? Which new magazine would have trawled the depths of human emotion? Some of Wesleyan's magazines have been in print since 1975. Whether you realize it or not, there is a very real need for SBC to fund the sense of the zeitgeist that print provides.

2. Fix Funding Allocation Systems That Are Clearly Broken. We understand that funding at this University is n unlimited resource. That being said, we do not feel that this necessitates such an unsat isfying relationship between the SBC and student publications

As both Weslevan students and editors, we ask for the needs and realities of printed works to be respected. Those needs have been and continue to be unique. Therefore, we feel that all the printed publications on this campus deserve special consideration We draw our inspiration for this relationship paradigm from the current fiscal relationship between the SBC and The Argus. While we recognize that the form of a biweekly newspaper is vastly different from that of a magazine or journal, we do not believe that that difference is grounds to privilege one over the other. It is disheartening to find out that the Argus receives their full five-digit SBC request while Ostranenie must scrounge together their last 500 dollars out of pocket to print their biannual magazine. It is unfortunate that the Hermes, one of the oldest publications of its kind, must "guerrilla print" one-pagers for the second issue of their sixty-fifth volume. There are countless more complaints to be made. The point of this it not to indict the Argus, but rather to bring to light the lack of care and attention the SBC has provided to the print community on this campus. The rhetoric and tenor of comments coming from the SBC indicate a glaring misunderstanding of how a magazine or journal is made. It is time now for a conversation. It is time now for change.

Hermes Collective Cassandra Celestin, Void et al.

Today in Time

I spend a lot of time thinking about my place in the multiverse these days. I say multiverse not to sound I aim to appreciate each facet of my existencegeographically, socioeconomically, genetically, my place in time-and have deduced that my existence is a lucky coincidence. Conditions are so precarious and transient, yet the extraordinary set of parameters into which I was born is reality.

ens came about close to 200,000 years ago. We which, mind-blowingly,

produced the Internet a

nomads, early settlers and agrarian nomads and finally settlers. Only 5,000 years ago, we invented the mere 20 years ago (Google Search Engine debuted in

technological revolution,

1997). We are only twenty vears into a network that allows humans to do the previously unimaginable.

We are, in effect, superhuman in our ability to con How else besides magic could you distribute a thought to hundreds of people instantaneously?

What I mean to say is that today and now is the most exciting Earth that the world has ever known. I believe that we are right now at the beginning of a quickly steepening I-curve that represents our technological advancement. We have reached a point where article cut short due to lack of funds

Food Not Bombs

an ethnography by Ditzy D.

If not for the small wooden sign nesting slantcircumstances for the gathering would be unclear. The sign, featuring tricolor cursive over a floral, wallpaper-like background, unpretentiously identifies the proceedings as "Food Not Bombs." Under the sign is a table upon which pots of black beans, rice and greens rest, filled to varying extents. At the end of the table are several large boxes of potatoes, eggplants and other assorted fruits and vegetables surrounded by a group of people holding plastic bags. Overall, perhaps 30 people are milling about on the street corner, some sitting and eating, others standing and chatting or looking anxiously across the street.

As its name implies, FNB is an anti-military, anti-hunger collective. They by Jay Benedith

globe, each operating entirely autonomously from all others. bound only through an adherence to several primary principles:

that food is a right not a privilege and should therefore be available to anyone who wants it, that food prepared by FNB must be vegetarian, and that all article cut short due to

"share" (their term) free, vegetarian food with members of the Middle community every Sunday at one o'clock on the corner of Liberty and Main Street. The Middletown chapter is but one of thousands located around the

incorporated within the world as a whole. There is no need to live in a woman's world that is separate from that of a man's. If we want to be equal, we must first understand and coexist with

appreciates

women's

culture and

power as

something

Ummmmm, Womanism? "Don't you mean 'femiwomanism addresses the racist and classist aspects of a generally white, upper

opposes separatist ideolo-

gies; rather it seeks appre-

ciation and understanding

across socially constructed

divisions such as class, race,

gender, sexuality, socio

This is the question often encoun tell my peers that I am a Womanist. I always reassure them that I know what I said and that what I said was what I meant to say. To those ignorant of

> the concept conomic background and religious beliefs. of wom Womanism is unique anism. a Womanist because it does not necessarily imply any political is someone position or value system.

> > It recognizes that omen are survivors in a world that is oppressive on multiple platforms, and it seeks to celebrate the ways in which women negotiate these oppressions in their individual lives.

I am a womanist be cause I do not only identify as "female" but as "queer, of color, and of an immigrant, working class background." article cut short due to



WHAT FEST?

The student-run Student **Budget Committee failed** to fund most student publications this spring.



At Least the **New Mandarins What** are Organic

by Ditzy D.

If nothing else, a Weslevan education is said to provide valuable training in "critical thinking". And yet, considering the campus landscape, such reflection seems to be either absent or unassimilated. We have instituted "critical thinking" as a career skill for the up-and-coming specialist, another resume ified young workers. Given the University's success at generating well-rounded citizens and motivated employees/employers, has Adorno and Horkheimer's warning that "intellect's true concern is the negation of reification...It must perish when it is solidified into a cultural asset and handed out for consumption purposes" ever been more relevant?

Here the notion of "diversity university" has long been a running joke. The lengthy trail of tenure

front page, from top to bottom: Anonymous, Ashlin Aronin, Ross Levin.

back page, clockwise from

denials for faculty of color becomes ever longer and institutional support for ethnic studies programs is all the more contingent. Custodians continue to be laid off, the workloads for the rest unconscionably increased as the president

collects his about to somehow the endowment over door, the progressive food service company

sustainability pamphlets to notice the shipments of factoryfarmed meat being unloaded from trucks. It's true

top: Harry James Hanson, Marjorie Hunt, Hannah Rubin Avavi Aviva Markowitz

might take these as reasons to become "active,"

that Weslevan's natural sci-

ences are great, unless you

are a zebra finch in a biol-

unmourned and merely

tabulated death gives fresh

significance to the cliché

Thoughtful students

HILL

HH II

HT 66

IF KII

##

"knowledge is nower."

Would you rather be

76 HT Jack Z

IIII

WIT

W12+HH

/111

Darth Vader or the Joker?



You Are You Eat

by Ross Levin

I try to explain to my friends what I'm feeling. I don't think they get it. But my head is lazy and weighted, dipping off to one side as if falling asleep-suggesting seriousness.

"I feel like I smoked a blunt, then had epic sex, on top of a water bed -limbs sprawled."

All the tension in my body is released and for a few seconds I can feel gravity for the first time. I am heavy. A leaden caricature of my former self.

how I feel.

"No, I'm not in a water bed. Rather, I am in a deadlock, about to be gently plucked from my bed

hands that felt like cashmere, and have been placed inside a burrito. The burrito is full of fresh guacamole with just the right amount of limejuice and I am evenly centered in its fold. My hands and feet nearly touch each corner Underneath me is a warm, sizzling grill that subsumes silence - the kind of sizzle

that you can get lost in, shell. Above me I am being pressed by a warm spatula. A gentle press, the kind of But that's not really pressure you would feel

only during sex."

"Maybe it's not a burriarticle cut short due to lack of funds

Body Press

forces the genetic map of

all possible configurations.

Eating the map, the body,

seeing itself, strikes out of

itself the body self and frac-

the lines between space, the pixels deformate on that expanse opposed on every side, above, under, front and back, and around-around in the half-asleep sense, like that twisted taxonomy of body pressing that grows from the neat compression of

tongue pressed against front tooth in the mind absence (or inbetween ness) of

daydreams, the sustained contact of tooth and tongue that jolts out to the pressing of face and mouth, elbow and table, table and earth surface, earth surface and calcified bodies of yore. One compression represents all others, jumps instantly from case to type, and carries in its perfect interlocking of opposed

muscular and dentinal

bodily texts that all tumble continuously through time in a confluence of malformations. The first body

press of this kind cannot tical stacks around the penbe taught nor worked and picked at, as much as the Nice People have tried to capture it by pressing it onto their minds directly cently, as much as they organized satellite

groupings of those lesser on which to practice the technologies of pressing. In pressing houses, the lesser are massaged with angry intent by the Nice practitioners. Their angry intent drives all other practices of the pressing house, arranging the beds and bod-

> lesser and Nice) and orthogonal splints of the house cally in ver

etrative core of itself so that each becomes a display for the apparitions of a virtual body pressing that so resembles the super-intuitive version that the Nice misarticle cut short due to lack of funds



Why have all these articles been cut off after 200 words?

MAYBE BECAUSE THE SBC DENIED US OUR SPRING FUNDING BECAUSE THEY RAN OUT OF MONEY MAYBE BECAUSE WE CAN BARELY FIT EVERY-THING ONTO THIS PAGE IN THE • FIRST PLACE • MAYBE BECAUSE WE ARE PAY-ING OUT OF POCKET TO EVEN PRINT THIS ONE (BEAUTIFUL) PAGE • MAYBE BECAUSE WE ARE MAKING A POLITI-CAL STATEMENT - MAYBE BECAUSE WE ARE TRYING TO PERSEVERE IN THE FACE OF DEFEAT • MAYBE BECAUSE WE ARE JUST FUCKING WITH THE PREFROSH. This Hermes guerilla issue is brough to you by students who care, for students who care. If you care about